Gentle Morning

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Characters:	Min Jeung (Danganronpa: Despair Time), Eva Tsunaka (Project: Eden's Garden)
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by fishy_poof_crackers

Summary

Eva felt a bit silly. Her smile awoke the butterflies, making them flutter in her stomach. Still, she welcomed them.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Eva immediately knew Min had stayed up all night studying. There were the obvious tell-tale signs: Min's book was that she curled around, the pens and notebook scattered between them on the bed, the lamp still on. Min slept past Eva's alarm. The blanket wasn't covering her all the way.

Min slept in an oversized sweater—one of her comfort pieces. Eva wondered briefly if she was stressed last night while she was sleeping. Typically, Min overheats when she wears those to bed. Eva presses a deliberate kiss to Min's temple.

Eva wasn't an overly affectionate person. Neither was Min. They didn't know how to give it, nor how to receive it. Eva was used to being insulted because of her brain. Min was used to being avoided because of isolation.

Since they were still in the newer part of their relationship, affection still felt awkward. But with that awkwardness came sparks Eva wasn't sure she was capable of feeling. Min stirred, "Hm?"

"Oh. I didn't mean to wake you."

Min blinks a few times, lazily bringing the back of her hand to wipe her hands from her eyes. She yawns. It reminds Eva a bit of a kitten. "Hm?" she repeats. "Did I fall asleep?"

"You did," Eva says gently, patiently. She brushes some hair back from Min's face, a little more comfortable. Perhaps it was the sudden gentleness of the morning. She walks to her desk and pulls bottled water from under it. She always has extras.

"Sorry," Min says, taking the water. "I only meant to study a little longer and go back to my room. I hope I didn't keep you up."

"You didn't," Eva assures. And she's telling the truth.

She watches as Min uncaps the water bottle and brings it to her lips. She's about to make her leave when Min says something that stops her cold.

"We've never slept in bed together before."

"I…" Eva takes a second to answer. She can't think of what to say. "It is."

"...I didn't mean to–"

"Did you not want to?" Eva asks, on the defensive. She puts her guard up, ready for Min to reject her, or something similar. Min takes her time answering, which also doesn't help her anxiety.

"We've never talked about it. I wouldn't know if you were comfortable sleeping in the same bed as me," she said. Min looked up at Eva as if to reassure her.

Eva felt stupid. She started to ball her hands into fists… before taking a deep breath. It was alright. “I am fine with it.”

Min hesitates before smiling back, “I am, too.”

Eva felt a bit silly. Her smile awoke the butterflies, making them flutter in her stomach. Still, she welcomed them.

End Notes

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